

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Vol. XIX.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1900.

No. 33.

THE ACADIAN.

Published on FRIDAY at the office
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

TERMS:
\$1.00 Per Annum.
(In Advance.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.
Local advertising at one cent per line
for every insertion unless by special
arrangement for standing notices.

Notions for standing advertisements will
be made known on application to the
editor, and pay must be received in advance
and be guaranteed by some responsible
party prior to its insertion.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is con-
stantly receiving new type and material,
and will continue to guarantee satisfaction
in all work turned out.

Newspapers from all parts
of the county, or articles upon the topics
of the day are cordially solicited. The
name of the party writing for the ACADIAN
must be invariably accompanied by the com-
munications, although the same may be written
under a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to
DAVISON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
Office Hours, 9.00 a. m. to 3.30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.10
a. m.
Express west close at 9.40 a. m.
Express east close at 3.40 p. m.
Kentville close at 6.40 p. m.
Geo. V. Hans, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed
on Saturday at 1 p. m.
G. W. Moxon, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. High R. Hatch, M. A., Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P. U. prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.45, and Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. Women's Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday following the first Sunday in the month and the Women's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m. All seats free. Visitors at the doors to welcome strangers.

MISSION HALL SERVICES.—Sunday at 7.30 p. m. and Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Saturday School at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. E. Donkin, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock. A. M. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services.—At Uroonwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Wednesday.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH.—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion 1st and 3rd at 11 a. m., 2d, 4th and 6th at 8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 1.30 p. m.

REV. H. F. DIXON, B. D., Pastor, of St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9.45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Chalmers Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

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Expectancy.

Some day, some day, 'twill all come right,
The tangled skein will all unwind,
And we will grasp the colors bright
And be the authors of the air behind.
The sun is low and rest is sweet,
Yes, fate draws round us when it sets,
And a row comes with winged feet
And joy but heralds new regrets.

Even while we taste, sweet draughts will
turn
To bitterness that hurts us sore;
We learn to love and loving learn
To feel the love and love do mean
And yet when "season's" light grows
pale,
There shines through darkness still
a ray.

Of faith untaught which cannot fail,
And leads us onward to some day.

Couldn't Land the Parson.

"Trouble with me is," said the successful Klondiker, regretfully, "that I can't get on to the style of the game here in New York. I've got the cards all right, but when it comes to the play I'm weak on the etiquette of it. Any man that's been knocking around from mining camp to mining camp pretty much all his life, like me, is certain to get a little shiny around the seams; so when I finally did make my strike 'long-side of a nice little rippling brook up Dawson way, I said to myself, 'Now, you got the stuff, Hiram; it's up to you to lope down to New York and get used to civilization. You're a rough diamond, Hi,' I says; 'and it'll just take the buzzer of New York civilization to put the peaceful polish onto you; so shoulder your pack and git.'"

"By the time I struck here I'd accumulated quite a bunch of wardrobe and picked up some tips on the way, but I found out very quick that when it came to playing the real New Yorker I was so far outside that I couldn't scarcely see the edge. No; there didn't anybody sell me any gold bricks or buy me any drinks with knock-out drops in 'em or get me into a green-woods investment. A man don't knock around a country that's full of salted gold mines without learning to freeze to his wad. But I was out of it on the little things of life, and I never knew when I was going to stack up against the general 'he-ha.' When I went to eat, it didn't make any matter whether I staked the waiter with a worn nickel or a dollar bill, he was watching me just the same every minute, and taking stock of how I used the wrong side of my knife to eat with, or fixing my napkin in under my collar instead of into my vest, and one night at a swell theater I furnished a kind of side show to the play by ordering a drink from the usher. All that kind of thing makes a man feel sort of ticklish, and I got to the place where I didn't dare scratch my head for fear I'd do it with the wrong hand. When a man's fixed that way in his mind he just naturally feels that he wants to do things up to the limit, and that's the way I was feeling when I went up against this game that I'm going to tell you about.

"It had got around to Sunday and I'd been seeing so much of the town that I thought the country'd do me good for a change, so I jumped on a sis and bought a ticket to one of those fancy little villages up north of the city—not that I had ever heard of the place before, but just hit it by shutting my eyes and pushing the timetable with my knife. You hear a heap down here about the rugged grandeur of A'aska. It's there, too, but after you've been up against it for a few months the rugged part of it hits you heavier than the grandeur, and a peaceful bit of country like that village I landed in gets right into a man's heart. It was warm and sunshiny and the birds were singing, and every thing smelled sweet, and if I'd run across a keep off-the-grass sign I'd have pulled a gun and shot it full of holes. As there wasn't any, I struck off across lots on a trail of my own, and the first I knew I was up against the open door of a church, and as I stood there, wondering which way I'd better run before a deacon came out and declared me, they began to ring inside. B-fire they got through the first verse I had a awful hunch to go in, but I wasn't certain but that it would be a false move. I looked around to see what variety of game it was, and I saw on the side of the door 'Reformed Church.'"

"That's you, Hi," I said to myself. "That's the writing on the wall, sure thing. Reform is your game and you can't begin to tie quick."

"You see, I'd been out pretty late the night before with some particularly intimate friends I got acquainted with that afternoon, and I felt like I was a dish of cold tea. I thought I'd feel better for an hour or so in a little country church, so I braced right in, lodged a couple of ushers that didn't wake up in time, in the lobby, and located a pretty good claim about half way up the middle aisle. Hiram's got more than fairly settled, though, when I discovered that it wasn't the simple little country church I took it for. Swell looking congregation it was, all right, and I just sat there and kept my eyes peeled all around so that if it came time to do anything I wouldn't get lost in the shuffle. I didn't mind everybody being dressed up to the limit, for I had on some pretty good clothes myself, and the spark that held my shirt together in front was away above the average. What were on my mind was the notion that some way or other I'd make a break, and I sat there wishing my hat hadn't got instead of confining in I'd just shined up a handy tree where I could hear the music and not be in the public view. If it hadn't been for the parson I'd have been on the verge of the 'd. t. l.' before the show was over, worrying about myself; but pretty quick I got interested in what he was saying and forgot all about my troubles. There wasn't a heap of the kind of religion I used to hear, in his sermon. He didn't ring in hell-fire once, as I remember. It was all about a man's business to be square and live straight, and when he found a good game to stick up for, even if it wasn't popular, and how that kind of a man mightn't have all the run that was going, but he would leave a trail that was on a straight line to the good places, and plain enough to follow. Well that talk gave me something I could think about, and I was doing my thinking when there was a general stir and commotion and the ushers began to circulate with the hat, only they didn't have hats but big wooden plates.

"Here's your chance to get square for a good sermon, Hi," I says to myself under my breath. "You can afford to put up pretty liberal, and it's up to you to do it."

"I felt in my cash pocket, thinking I'd strike a roll, and forgetting that I'd melted a good deal of coin the night before. All I brought up was two bits and a century. There's a big difference between a quarter and a hundred dollar bill when the hat is coming your way. I could see myself grafting run out of that church for a grafting hobo if I only put up a quarter; but it seemed to me as if the century would be crowding the limit. Besides I didn't have a return ticket, and I needed to get back. Well, I went through my rage like a cloud burst through a cañon, but not another coin could I turn up except a Chinese luck piece that looked like a touch of fancy mockery at that moment. I was up against it straight. It was my ante, and I didn't have the chips. There was just one play to make that I could think of, and that was to get change from the pot. That's where I showed my twenty-four-cent innocuous again. They don't run a patent change-making cash machine at the Sunday services of the Reformed Church, and there's no substitute for it. When the usher came to my claim I leaned over and braced him; but I suppose I used the wrong language for I was pretty nervous. All I said was: 'Can I put up and draw change from the pool?'

"Well, he looked at me like an owl in the sunlight, and I tried him again. He might be spreading his eyes at me yet if it hadn't been for a dead swell article of lady in the seat in front. I could feel everybody staring right at me, but she was game enough not to care, and square enough to try to help a poor devil that needed it. She turned her head and said in a quiet comfortable sort of way:

"If you wish, you can put down your subscription on a paper slip instead of making it now."

"Thank you, ma'am," I said. "That's what I'll do."

"I know now that what she meant was a card that they put around in the seats; but there didn't happen to be any where I'd braced, and to my troubled mind the paper-slip racket suggested just one thing, and I grabbed at that like a thirsty man at the top

end of a straw. The goggle-eyed plate shover was moving on to look for better-paying dirt, when I held him up or a second, got out a pencil and the back of an envelope, and scratched off an I O U for twenty-five which I figured would be about right. As I dropped it into the plate, I told him I'd be around to settle up as soon as the game was called, and he moved on looking like he was wondering with a stunt in mental arithmetic. Having got that off my mind, I was feeling pretty good; think you, and I'd have taken a drink with almost any kind of a man on it if it had come handy. In the Doxology I did some pretty considerable singing, to let my feelings loose, and when that was over I sat down to wait for the crowd to sift out so that I could go up and make good.

"It was a wait fair. A whole lot of people went up to speak with the parson, and as I noticed the ushers had all cashed in to him, I figured that he was the man I had to do business with, and as soon as I got an opening I went up and braced him. It seemed to me like he blinked a little when I showed up—though, maybe, the spark in my shirt had caught him between the eyes—but he shaped up all right and gave me the glad hand as if he was happy to see me. I felt like telling him that his talk was the kind of talk I liked; but business before social gayeties; so I braced right up and told him I'd come to settle. It didn't seem to just strike him, and he kind of blinked again.

"It's simple enough," I said. "I didn't have the right chips, so I showed in an I O U. It's in the plate there."

"It was sticking up over the plate in plain sight, and he went over and pulled it out and read it. Then he smiled and said he'd seen 'em when he was a boy in college. From the way he said that I knew he was all right, and I felt better.

"You see, I had the stuff," I said. "but the usher rang in a 'no change given' sign on me and I had to pass that up. I had nothing in my clothes but two bits and a double-header."

"If I understand you rightly," said the parson, "you want change for a bill so that you can put in twenty-five cents."

"You don't understand right," I said, rather hurt. "If you take me for a cheap skate, you're off the line. I told you I had two bits, but I wanted to put in a white man's stake, so I made out that I O U for twenty-five dollars. I suppose that's about right, eh?"

"It seems you don't quite understand, either," he says. "This church can make good use of twenty-five dollars; but it's only fair to tell you that you'll be well up to the average if you withdraw that I O U and put in twenty-five cents."

"You mean I can pull back my ante?" I asked him.

"I guess that's about it," he said smiling.

"Parson, I says, 'ain't any better than I should be, and sometimes I don't quite foot up to that mark, I'm afraid, but I know a square man when I see one," I says, "and I'd like to shake hands with you."

"He gave me a good, honest grip, and I tried to tell him that his sermon kind of hit home, and asked him if he usually didn't preach religious sermons and while we talked he was making a stage show-storm out of my little I O U, I asked him if his church was rich, and he said it didn't make the two ends meet so hard that there was any danger of their breaking off. As for the twenty-five dollars, he said that would be taking money under false pretenses as I'd mistaken the ante. Then I told him I'd blown in close on fifty dollars the night before, around town, and braced myself for a parson's lecture; but it didn't land. He just said that there was nothing in that style of thing, and that it was a cocker's game, anyway, or words to that effect, and simply footed up to a man's making a red-headed chimpanzee of himself and landing in a coop or a fancy grave-yard at the finish. That wasn't exactly the way he put it, you understand, but he gave it just as straight. No sermonizing, either.

"What I was getting at, I told him, is this: 'If I can blow in fifty on that kind of a game, I guess I ought to be good for as much here. Now, here's a hundred, and we ought to be able to

get the change from the plate. There is plenty more where it came from,' I says, and I told him about my digging."

"Everybody had left the church, and we got into the plate and counted out forty-seven dollars and some odd cents—an extra big collection, the parson said. While we were at it a man wandered in, let out a yell, and broke for us. I reached for a gun that wasn't there; but when the parson lifted his head and the man saw him he looked like he was the victim of heart disease, and began to snort and gurgie and try to say things. It turned out that he was the sexton, and thought we were looting the plate; and I'd thought he was after the pile, and I'd had him in the old place it would have taken a coroner's inquest to convince me I was wrong. That was all settled, and the parson, who had noticed my quick move, advised me to get a permit to carry a gun while I was in New York and then carry the permit and leave the gun at home; and said it'd be safer for the population, and would keep me out of trouble and Sing Sing, and things like that. When I got ready to go, he walked down to the train with me, and told me I'd anteed for a year of Sundays and to come back again, and I told him about the Klondike and about the wads of money a good square minister could make up there.

"When I got back to the city I felt like I'd put in a good day. I had a talk with my pard, who's here with me also seeing New York, and the convention of us two sent a letter up to the parson, putting in him straight. It was the best language we could pan out between us, and it struck me as a really dead elegant thing when we'd got it copied out by the hotel typewriter. She said it was the most elegant specimen of composition she had seen with in a long time; but that might have been a jolly to make my pard feel good, because he'd grab-stak-ed her to wine and spiced quails the evening before. Anyway we made the parson a square offer. We told him that if he'd shake his little joint in the village and go back to the Klondike with us and locate a gospel claim up there we'd locate his way up and guarantee him a big church shack and double the salary he got where he was, with a raise at the end of the year, and stake him to a claim of his own, and to show that we meant business we checked in two hundred and fifty as a clincher.

"Would you believe it, that parson didn't bite? He wrote a peach of a letter back, and said he'd like nothing better than to go and dig gold while he was thinking out his sermons, and that we were all right and our church notice was the proper one, but he couldn't take his family up there, and it was his business to stick by them. Well, that was a knock-down. My pard had set his heart on the scheme so that when it went wrong he sified out and got boiled and was jugged for throwing rocks at the windows of the first church he ran across.

"I can't help thinking, though," concluded the successful Klondiker, sadly, "that if we'd got a parson to make out that invite in the proper form, instead of an ignorant one like me taking chances with the etiquette of the religious game, we might have landed our man and reformed the Klondike."

N. F. Sun.

Moccasins the Ideal Footwear.

The moccasin is the most rational and comfortable of all footwear. In moccasins the feet have full play; they can bend and grasp; there is nothing to chafe them or impede circulation. In moccasins one can move like an acrobat, crossing slender and slippery logs, climbing trees or passing with ease and security along dizzy trails on the mountain side, where a slip might mean sure destruction. The feet do not stick fast in the mud. In the north when the mercury is far below zero and no civilized boot will protect the feet from freezing, the savage suffers no inconvenience. His moccasins, stuffed with dried grass, let the blood course freely. The perspiration may freeze on the hay in a solid lump of ice, but the feet remain warm and dry. The buckskin moccasin, Indian tanned, with deer's brains and wood smoke, always dries soft after a wetting. In autumn when all the leaves and twigs are dry as

Congratulations!

Follow the Purchase of One of Our Stylish Spring Suits and Overcoats.

We offer for your selection one of the Largest and Choicest Stocks of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds,

And West of England and Canadian Worsteds, and Light Overcoatings ever worn in King's County. Goods to suit every taste and condition.

Tweed Suits from \$14.00 up.
Worsted Suits from \$16.00 up.
Stylish Light Overcoats from \$13.00 up.

Don't fail to see the very latest things in Golf Trousers and Fancy Vestings.

The Wolfville Clothing Co.

N. Crandall, - Manager.

Telephone 35.

Now is the Time To Book Orders for Seeds and Fertilizers

With Starr, Son & Franklin.

Under a man wearing shoes makes a noise in the forest like a troop of cavalry. But in moccasins he can move swiftly through the woods with the stealth of a panther. The feet are not bruised, for after enjoying for a time the freedom of natural covering, these blundering members become like hands, and feel their way through the dark like those of a cat, avoiding obstacles as though gifted with a special sense. Best of all, the moccasin is light. Inexperienced sportsmen and soldiers affect high topped leath boots with heavy soles and hobnails, imagining that these are most serviceable for rough weather. But those boots weigh between four and five pounds, while a pair of thick moose hide moccasins weigh only 1 1/2 ounces. In marching ten miles a man wearing clumsy boots lifts 20 ten more shoe leather than if he wore moccasins.

Violin Music.

The violin was used recently with interesting results in experiments with all sorts of living creatures. First it was played before a tarantula. She paid no attention whatever to it. But a nest of scorpions became intensely excited and wiggled frantically. A cobra showed remarkable susceptibility. She was sleeping soundly when the experimenters approached her but the first tone awakened her and she raised her head. As the music swelled she continued to rise till she was standing straight as a pillar, supported only by her tail. Every change in tempo and pitch had effect. The pistons made her puff her entire body, and with wails music caused her to erect her ugly hood to its fullest size, and a sudden dissonance made her wind and twist her body as if she were in real agony.

The polar bear tried to dance to sounds of the instrument. At least he swayed his body rhythmically and made a rumbling sound which portrayed deep measure. The grizzlies and the lions moved their paws and the lions their tails also in time with the music. It happened that a string snapped, with its peculiar, sharp smack, just as the player had begun to perform before the cage of an hyena. That

poor animal at once hunched its back up, drew its tail between its legs and crouched, trembling, in the farthest corner of the cage. The elephant and the ostrich were delighted by soft tones and appeared to suffer true distress from loud and sharp notes.

Does Advertising Pay?

"Once when I was publishing a paper in Seattle I convinced a man in a most emphatic way that it paid to advertise," said an old journalist. "He was a fairly prosperous merchant, and I had tried for a long time to get him to insert an advertisement in my paper. 'O, it's no use!' he would say. 'I never read the advertisements in a paper, and no one does. I believe in advertising, but in a way that will force itself upon the public. Then it pays. But in a newspaper—pshaw! Everyone who reads a newspaper dodges the advertising pages as if they were poison.'"

"Well," said I, "if I can convince you that people do read the advertising pages of my paper will you advertise?"

"Of course I will. I advertise wherever I think it will do any good."

"The next day I had the following line stuck in the most obscure corner of the paper, between a couple of patent medicine advertisements:

"What is Cohen going to do about it?"

"The next day so many people annoyed him by asking what that line meant that he begged me to explain the matter in my next issue. I promised to do so if he would let me write the explanation and stand to it. He agreed, and I wrote: 'He is going to advertise, of course.' And he did."

A CARD.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. I also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

GEORGE V. RAND, Druggist, Wolfville, N. S.

"That was an arrow caught," remarked the confirmed bachelor, as he eyed Cupid's shaft.

LOOK!

There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat store in

Crystal Palace Block!
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Hams, Bacon, Bologna,
Sausages, and all kinds
of Poultry in stock.

Leave your orders and they will be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts of the town.

W. H. DUNGANSON,
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895. 11

RALSTONITES.

Or those who value health, will find RALSTON'S "HOME MADE" Flour their ideal. Samples to any address.

R. J. Matheson,
Meal and Flour Mills,
Dunsmuir, N. S.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 25, 1900

Wolfville Celebrates.

When the idea was first suggested of holding a Queen's birthday celebration in Wolfville there were some who thought it could not be done, but now all agree that the movement was a wise one and that our celebration was a grand success and reflects the greatest credit on all concerned.

Yesterday was an ideal day for a holiday celebration. For days back the question as to what the weather would be on the 24th was an anxious one in town, the dull and rainy days that preceded giving little hope of "Queen's weather." But when the day dawned it witnessed a cloudless sky, and all day the sun shone on Wolfville's exhibition of loyalty to our gracious Queen, who has just entered upon her 82nd year. Long may she live and reign.

The town was gayly decorated with bunting for the occasion and many of the stores presented pretty holiday dresses of original design, while from every flag pole the glorious emblem of Britain floated proudly in the breeze.

The first event of the day was at 9 o'clock, when a game of base ball was played on the campus between teams from the university and town, resulting in a victory for the former. The game was witnessed by a large number of spectators and each member of the winning team was presented with a silk necktie.

At 11 a. m. the hose-reel competition took place on Main street, between teams from the Wolfville Fire Co., captained by Messrs. J. R. McDonald and Tugwood. The race was 125 yards with heavy reel and 250 feet of hose. They run off 150 feet of hose, connected with hydrant, brook coupling, and affixed nozzle. McDonald's team won in 41 seconds. Prize, a silver ice picher.

One of the best features of the day was the parade, which included a bicycle parade in which about 50 bicyclists in handsomely trimmed wheels and pretty costumes took part, and a trade and athletic procession. This was a most elaborate affair and was highly creditable to all taking part. Visitors pronounced it equal to processions seen in large cities.

Nearly all the business houses were represented with ingeniously constructed and handsomely gotten up floats. We regret that space will not permit of an extended description of this. To Capt. G. L. Starr, who had charge of this department, much praise is due and the citizens and students co-operated in making it the success it was.

The route of the procession was lined with spectators, who repaired to the spaciousness to witness the afternoon sports. The crowd was an immense one estimated at high as 3000 persons by some of the visitors and the best of order prevailed. The programme passed off without a hitch. There were two bicycle races, one a mile and the other a 1/2 mile. Both were won by Mr. Nichol, of the People's Bank, the other contestants being Messrs. McMullin, Peitche and Yates, of the college. The prizes were an acetylene bicycle lamp and a camera.

Joseph Howe won the 100 yards and 22 yards foot race and a handsome clock and pair of shoes.

S. W. Schurman won the pole-vault (8 ft. 4 in.) and the high jump (5 ft. 2 in.), the prizes of which were a hat and a grip, each valued at \$3.00.

H. W. Davison's horse won the mile race for delivery-wagon horses (3.13), six bushels oats; and Harry Godfrey the 1/2 mile green race (1.20) and a rug and whip.

The three-legged race was won by Messrs. Richardson and Roland of the Junior class (prize, 2 pairs kid gloves), and the race for boys under 14 years was won by Geo. Regan (prize, a pocket knife).

Owing to lack of time the obstacle race, the tug-of-war and the match race between "Sallets" and "R. T. M. Jr." were omitted although all were filled and ready. Excellent music was furnished by the Wolfville band, which received much praise for all.

The band concert in the evening was a most enjoyable affair. The band stand and grounds were thronged with people, a great many out of town people driving in for the occasion. An excellent programme was well rendered and highly appreciated by all. During the evening an excellent exhibition of fireworks was given, some of the pieces being very good, indeed. An address was given by Mayor Thomson, who presented the prizes won during the day. The National Anthem brought to a close a very enjoyable and successful day.

The College Plans.

The college authorities have erected a magnificent flag-staff eighty feet high at the north-east front of the college building. We understand that the timber for the mast was donated by Mr. C. R. H. Starr. Mr. Starr also as a member of the executive committee of the governor has given much time to the supervision of every detail of the work, which has been done with great thoroughness. On the 24th there floated from this staff a Union Jack seven yards long, and below that a Dominion flag six yards long, the former a donation from Wm. Dennis Esq., of the Halifax Herald, the latter a donation from Henry D. Blackadder, of the Acadian Recorder, Halifax. The flag was floated yesterday for the first time, the Dominion flag having been used once before in the celebration of the centennial of the Confederation. At 8.30 p. m. the students

and professors, with citizens from the town, gathered round the flag-staff and after a brief patriotic speech by President Trotter, in which also he expressed his appreciation of the generosity of the donors mentioned above, the flags were hung to the breeze, amid cheers for the Union Jack, the Queen, and the donors. The fresh and abundant bunting floating from the lofty staff, lent a picturesque tinct to the college grounds, and will be an adornment on every public occasion.

Closing at Acadia Villa.

The closing exercises at Acadia Villa School, Hortonville, A. McN. Patterson, Principal; Fred B. Day, head teacher; Frank B. Day, second; Miss Fulton, teacher of book keeping, type-writing, etc.; Miss Laura Mitehener, teacher of piano and violin music, took place Tuesday, 22nd inst. A number of friends and parents of the boys attended the class examination during the day, and dined with the school. All the classes passed a very satisfactory exam., showing a promptness, proficiency and thoroughness characteristic of this famous school. Where all did so well it is unnecessary to particularize; but we might mention Miss Fulton's class in book-keeping as an example of the excellence of the whole. The friendly feeling which exists between teachers and pupils was evinced by the presentation of a handsome gold watch chain to Mr. Frank B. Day by the boys with their best wishes for his success at Sackville, where he intends to take the college course. Principal Patterson also presented Miss Fulton with a book of poems as a mark of his appreciation of her character and her work as a teacher. Fred B. Day and Miss Fulton will return to their work in the school after the vacation.

The entertainment in the evening was a success in every respect. The hall was comfortably filled with an attentive audience and a lengthy programme was excellently rendered by each and all. The music was exceptionally good. The piano solos by Miss Minnie Patterson and H. Proctor were well done, and a feature of the evening was the singing by Everett Proctor, a young lad who has a wonderful voice. Rev. A. P. Stanford's address on "Patriotism" was a fine effort. He referred to the days spent at Acadia Villa and the training received there as the sure foundation on which to build a useful life. He had words of kindly praise for Mr. Patterson and the highest appreciation of the work of the school. It was patriotic to speak and think well of what was good in our own country. It should be drilled into our boys and girls that Canadians belong to the greatest empire the world has ever seen and that Canada has become the "right arm" of the empire. There should be a flag on every school house and but one language taught in every school in Canada from Atlantic to Pacific—the English flag and the English language. It was a burning shame that so many of our young men went to the U. S. to help build up a free nation. True patriotism, real love of country, should keep our boys and girls at home to use their brains, and hands and muscles in making their own country good and great. Lack of true patriotism had also led to neglect of Canadian authors and Canadian literature, and Canadian writers were obliged to leave their country to find appreciation and a love of country. After the close of this address Mr. Patterson presented certificates of scholarship to Miss Minnie Patterson, and Messrs. Kenneth Illley and Henry Riphie. A certificate of appreciation was also presented to any of our colleges without passing the matriculation exam. Principal Patterson reported a very successful school year with a larger average attendance than other schools and academies, and exceptionally good health. Brief remarks by Rev. W. H. Langille and Mr. Forbes, a former teacher, and the singing of "God Save the Queen" brought the "closing" of 1900 to a close.

Acadia University Closing.

The closing exercises of Acadia University, Wolfville, will take place June 3 to 6, and promise to be of considerable interest. Rev. Kerr Boyce Tupper, D. D., of Philadelphia, will preach the baccalaureate sermon on June 3 and deliver the annual lecture before the Senate on June 4. Other speakers will be Rev. D. H. Simpson, of Berwick, and at the same time closing Mrs. Charles Archibald, of Halifax. The college has just received a donation of one thousand dollars from the New England Alumni Association, to be applied to the Alumni fellowship endowment. The closing program is as follows: Sunday, June 3rd, 11 a. m.—Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Kerr Boyce Tupper, D. D., L. L. D., of Philadelphia, 7 p. m.—Address before college Y. M. C. A. by Dr. Tupper. Monday, June 4th, 7.30 p. m.—Lecture before the Senate of the University by Dr. Tupper. Tuesday, June 5th, 10.30 a. m.—Class exercises by graduating class. 2.30 p. m.—Closing exercises of Boston Academy; usual exercises, with address by Rev. D. H. Simpson. 7.30 p. m.—Closing exercises of Acadia Seminary; usual exercises, with address by Mrs. Charles Archibald, of Halifax, vice-president of the Women's National Council. Wednesday, June 6th, 10.15 a. m.—Closing exercises of the college. 7.30 p. m.—Conversions.

WOOL taken in exchange for goods and on account at U. H. Borden's, the Wolfville Store, Hat, Clothing, Men's Furnishings and Trunk Store.

On Tile Draining.

BY G. THOMSON, WOLFVILLE.—Continued.

For convenience I have several of these grade boards for different grades. With the grade ascertained, and the grade board ready, the ditch may now be opened. This may be done either by ploughing a furrow along the line of the ditch and so continuing to do while workmen throw out the sods until the plow cannot work deeper, and then finish with shovels and spades to the depth required. Or it may be done by dyke method and shovels, which latter method I usually follow, as the neater and not much more costly.

When done by hand, stretch a long line and trace down on each side as in ordinary ditching, only cut down the sides as perpendicular as convenient so as to save for width at bottom. Throw out the top sods on one side of the ditch only and the remainder of the earth on the other. On the side where the sods are the tiles and boards to be used may be string along. The loose earth should be piled up quite near to the edge of the ditch to save labor in filling in. If no water is encountered commerce at head of ditch and bring out the earth to within about an inch or so of the required depth; then when a hundred feet or so has been excavated let the workman who is to grade the work get into the ditch, open it up to the required depth and with the grade board carefully grade the bottom, keeping the spirit level but in the centre and the lower edge of the board touching all along its entire length, the wide end towards the outlet. Then with his back towards the outlet he scoops out the bottom two or three feet at a time, drawing the board to him, carefully watching "cut and bottom edge of grade board. Always avoid digging to the full depth of the ditch before the grader begins his work, for he will find it easier to shave out the bottom than to fill in earth into holes, and be sides the bottom will be more solid.

When a few rods have been graded—in all but the stiffest dyke land I use inch boards about four inches wide to lay on the bottom of the ditch to support the tiles—now lay down the board. The tile layer with his back to the outlet stands on the board, takes a tile from the attendant on the bank and lays it on the board, being careful to stop the upper end with a stone to prevent mud from entering there. He then takes another tile, but it against the first, keeping it firmly in place with the toe of his boot, then claps the joint with the strip of sheet zinc made for that purpose and handed to him from the bank. By covering the joint in this way two objects are served—first the ends of the tiles, are kept in a true line, and mummy water is prevented from flowing directly from above into the tiles. These clasp are made out of thin zinc one and a half inches wide by a little more than half the external circumference of the tile in length and rolled so that when laid on they will firmly clasp the tiles. I have used birch bark, tarred paper, cotton cloth, and other materials but I use the zinc now as the best. When, however, tiling through quicksand I still use cotton cloth all around the joint. This quicksand I have met with where the dyke-land reached the upland and thereby secured a steady flow of spring water into troughs placed in the creek, over 500 feet distant, for the use of cattle. When the clay has been fixed over the joint, an attendant on the bank shoves down from the sides of the ditch strips of earth, dropping them on the tiles. The tile layer very carefully packs this earth closely around the tile so as to secure it from being moved. This process is continued until the outlet is reached. The two last tiles should be carefully selected as the hardest burned so that the frost won't effect them. Formerly I used a tile made of wood but found that it lasted only a few years; now I end with the earthen tile. It might in some cases be well to end with stones. When filling in the earth care should be exercised so that the tiles should not be disturbed, yet the earth should be firmly packed over the tiles so as to prevent the water flowing alongside the tiles and thus escaping because the tile would in that case be dip in. I have used a horse scoop to dip in with; but now prefer to fill in with shovels and hicks. If the earth has been properly piled near to the edge and filled in within a day or so it is a very short job.

I am satisfied that the best season of the year to lay tiles in dyke is early in September; there being then little if any water the work can proceed expeditiously and clearly, besides the ditch opened each day can be filled in and finished as far as it has been opened by night. When there is much water to contend with the ditch will require to be opened its whole length to get rid of the water before laying the tiles. Tiles should always be laid commencing at the head of the ditch for if the bottom is muddy and the laying begun at the outlet the workman will necessarily make the water thick and this getting into the tile will be likely to stop it. I had this happen once in my early experience and had to take up and relay from the top.

CONTINUED.

In every pound package of Union Blend Tea. The blender has placed for the buyer a key; A key that unlocks an iron bound box. That contains what the sippant denominates—"rocks." In plain words, bank notes of various sizes. That go to the buyers as Christmas presents.

MONEY TO LEND ON MORTGAGE.—Apply to E. S. Crawley, Solicitor, Wolfville, N. S.

Many June Weddings.

It is on the cards that there are to be many weddings this June. The correct and most appropriate present is a Piano, but such an article to insure lasting pleasure and service must be good. To make sure of getting the best article at its proper value, call early to make selection, or write to

THE W. H. JOHNSON CO., LTD., 157 GRANVILLE ST., HALIFAX, N. S., AND ST. JOHN, N. B. Agents for "Columbia," "Newcomb," "Mason & Rich," and "Bell" Pianos. "Mason & Hamlin" and "Bell" Organs.

The People's Forum.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ACADIAN: DEAR SIR,—Although I have not long been a subscriber of your paper, it is not flattery when I say that I appreciate it more than any other weekly that I receive. There is one thing about the ACADIAN which is not true of many of our local papers, it has an individuality and character of its own and it is a character which is generally in line with what is just and right. I was struck with the force of some things you said editorially last week. I do not want to be understood as agreeing with all you said for I do not think this country is big enough to require representation from both ends, and I should think in Kentville is pretty nearly in the centre of the county it might be a good place to select a representative from, I do however agree with you when you say that a ring of a few should not be allowed to say who is going to run as the liberal candidate. This allowing one or two patronage seekers to run the party has been the curse of the liberal party in the past and it is about time it was stopped.

There is another thing I want to speak of. The last three or four years I think have been long enough to teach us that there isn't much in a party name. Since '96 we have been having at Ottawa what is called a liberal government and yet everyone knows that in policy it is the very essence of conservatism. A majority of the people of this county worked and voted for free trade at the last election. We had had enough of the N. P. enough of hoodling and enough of fattening up of monopolies at the public expense. We wanted a change and we said so. But what was the result? A few turn coat Tories got control of the party and have managed things to suit themselves. Now I have always been a liberal and I would not advise any of your readers to vote the Tory ticket at the next election, far as bad as our party is and bad as the last government has been, the Tory party and the Tory government I think were considerably worse. But I do not see how honest liberals can vote to keep such a government as we have got now in power, because it is a great deal more Tory than it is liberal and Tories could do great deal more consistently work for it than we can. In my neighborhood there are seven influential liberals besides myself who have all voted liberal in the past, and while none of us can vote for a party of Langaviers, of Toppens and Posters we will not vote at all unless we can vote for someone besides a hick's bound follower of Tarte and Sifton.

Probably you are wondering by this time what then I would advise and shortly it is this. The liberal party in this county, and in every county for that matter, should nominate someone to represent them who believes strongly in the old time liberal principles and is honest enough to carry them out. We want men who believe in free oil and free flour, men who believe in prohibition and men who think that other things being equal a liberal is just as good a person to hold a government office as a Tory. It is my belief that Laurier, Cartwright, Fielding and other leading liberals are just as dissatisfied with the present Tory policy of the government as anyone, but they are forced into it by the Tories in the camp. If we could only give these men a large following of good, clear, honest liberals we would be serving the party and the country, too.

Let us then in this county do our part and put in the field a man around whom the good old liberals can rally, someone who is content to follow the road the

WOLFVILLE REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Desirable Properties for Sale: 6. Small Farm at Hantsport—15 acres. House 10 rooms, heated by furnace. Stable. Suitable for Summer Tourists or Country Residence. 7. House and Lot on Central Ave.—6 rooms and bathroom. Price reasonable. 8. Farm near Wolfville—70 acres Orchard 300 trees. Good buildings. 9. Land at Wolfville—33 1/2 acres 3 1/2 acres Orchard. 10 acres Dyke. 10. Modern House on Main St.—Nine rooms, Bath room, furnace, hot and cold water. Small garden. 11. The Wallace property at corner Front street and Central Avenue. Two houses, six and seven rooms each. 12. House and Orchard on Main St. House, 2 story, 9 rooms. Stable. 2 acres land in orchard producing apple, pears and plums. Trees in full bearing. Also a quantity of small fruits. 13. House—2 stories, with Stable and Garden, on Acadia street. Also building at 62x124 adjoining. To Let 14. "American House" Stables. For further particulars, apply to AVARD V. PINEO, Barrister, Real Estate Agent, etc., Wolfville, N. S. Office in R. E. Harris' Building.

UNION BANK OF HALIFAX.

Capital Authorized, \$1,500,000. Capital Paid Up, \$600,000. Res., \$328,610.

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HEAD OFFICE, HALIFAX, N. S., E. L. Thorne, General Manager. Collections Solicited. Bills of Exchange bought and sold. Highest rate allowed for money on special deposit.

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CORRESPONDENTS—London and Westminster Bank, London, Eng. Bank of Toronto and Branches, Upper Canada. Bank of New Brunswick, St. John, N. B. National Bank of Commerce, New York. Merchants' National Bank, Boston.

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Plans and specifications carefully prepared; estimates if required. Apply to GEO. A. PRAT, Wolfville.

House to Let at Long Island.

Part or all of a comfortable residence, by month or summer. Favorable for summer outing. Good accommodation. Apply to MRS. SIMSON PALMETER, Grand Pre.

W. J. BALCON.

has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

great Alexander McKenzie laid out and there is no fear that he will be elected.

Yours, etc., I. S. DUBROFF.

P. S.—The reason why I have sent this communication to you instead of to the liberal organ in the county is because that paper is inseparably welded to the new regime, and I am informed that its columns are closed to letters of this kind. As you profess to be independent and fearless I presume you will not have the same scruples.

Lakeville.

This place experienced a sensation last Sunday in the report of the death of Mr. Clark Porter. He was known to be in failing health, but none realized that his end was so near. In coughing he burst a blood vessel. Mr. Porter was an estimable member of the community, and his death is much regretted.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Parker Dingley is recovering from her severe illness.

Duncan Drymer is able to be out again, for which his many friends are thankful.

Brooklyn St.

The Junior Union held a public meeting in the school house on Thursday evening the 17th inst. The subject was the "Life of Christ." Original papers were read and recitations given, with music interspersed.

WHITEHALL KENTVILLE, Has the Best Equipped Carpet Department in the Valley. Carpets, Floor Cloths, Rugs and House Furnishings are being made a Special Feature of Our Business. For Spring 1900 WE ARE SHOWING More Carpets, Better Carpets and Cheaper Carpets Than ever before, and are making a Special Effort to capture the Carpet Trade of the Valley. We want your patronage and will treat you right. COME AND SEE US. J. W. RYAN.

Queen Quality Ladies' AMERICAN FINE SHOES In Button, Lace and Oxfords. Elite, Opera, Cornell, Mannish, Princess. STYLES. The "Queen Quality" is so well known and advertised (see Magazines) that it is hardly necessary to state that it combines all that is best in Style, Fit, Durability and Finish. Sold Only at N. M. SINCLAIR'S, PEOPLE'S SHOE STORE.

A. E. McMANUS, Fine Tailoring, Cor. Sackville and Hollis Streets, Halifax, N. S.

We have made a lot of PHOTOS this Spring. We are ready to make more OF ALL SORTS OF PEOPLE. Come right in while your spring clothes are new and fit well. W. W. ROBSON, Photographer. NEXT TO ELECTRIC LIGHT STATION. THREE GOOD THINGS. HIGH GRADE. That's what our Canned Goods are. Our Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes are the "Miss Canada" Brand. COMFORT SOAP POINTERS. 2 ozs. heavier than most others, which makes a case weigh 200 ozs. more than others. Just think of it. Just as good in quality and at prices that defy competition. Get our price on a case. "SALADA" TEA. Is a pure Ceylon machine-rolled Tea. Cleanest and Best Flavored Tea on the market. 30c., 40c. and 50c. H. W. DAVISON. NOW IN STOCK AND MUST BE SOLD BEFORE JUNE 4.

100 tons Scif's Lowell Animal Fertilizers. Bone Fertilizers. Ground Bone. Animal Fertilizers. Complete manure for all crops. One mixed car Flour, Feed and Seed Banner Oats. 1200 bush Oats to arrive by Schooner "Greenville," on the 23rd inst. Timothy, Clover and Garden Seeds now in.

Our prices are right either for spot cash or on good notes. F. J. PORTER.

"Earncliffe Gardens." Fruit Trees for planting in the Spring of 1900. Grown here and imported from Ontario. Apple Trees, 1st Class, price \$22.00 per hundred. Pear Trees, Standard, price \$27.50 per hundred. Pear Trees, Dwarf, price \$22.50 per hundred. Japan Plums, price \$35 per hundred.

A rebate of \$1 per hundred allowed on trees delivered at the Gardens. On lots of 500 a further rebating will be placed off. Letter orders invited. W. C. ARCHIBALD, Wolfville.

Known as the Best. POPULAR MEN'S F \$3.50

Known as the Best. The Best Known. C. H. E. Wolf Bell an

Known as the Best. THE ACADIAN WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 25, 1900. Local and Provincial. Mr. C. A. Patinquin is having his excavated for a dwelling on avenue. Dr. Boyles is making a number of changes and improvements in his office. The present season has been unfavorable for all kinds of operations. Mr. J. C. Bishop, of Chipman, has two good milking cows to dispose before June 7th. The Kings Co. Hussars, the 68th, 75th, 76th and 93rd Regiments into camp at Aldershot this year 11-22.

The work on Mr. L. W. Slee residence is going on rapidly, it is now up and boarded in. Work on the new residence will be the best in town.

With reference to the Kentville allusion to the Wolfville Fire Co. authorized to say that a race arranged at any time that the boys feel that way.

The annual reunion of the Association of Acadia Seminars held on Monday, June 4th, at the Alumnae Hall, and the building on Tuesday, June 5th, at 4 o'clock.

We forgot to mention in a issue that the first specimens of lotus and strawberry blossoms reached our office this season. They were from Miss Hope Dunsmuir town, about a fortnight ago.

The prizes for the 24th sports show in one of the large wind Glasgow House this year was a very pretty display and an admirable attraction. There shown a number of articles from South Africa, by Mr. Shaw. Among them was one of the chocolate boxes, and a number of other articles.

Complaint has been made to DEAN of the practice indulged in by a number of young men of "line" front of the post-office in the much to the inconvenience of and particularly ladies who pass by the office. Probably this is of thoughtlessness on the part of the offenders, and we trust that it will be sufficient to prevent a yet the cause of complaint.

Mr. H. N. Shaw, B. A., of Acadia '91, well-known as an evening's recital in the Saturday evening, June 2nd. Shaw renounces in Wolfville he has made arrangements limited number of pupils for of time. Since leaving W. Shaw has studied extensively giving special attention to vocal singing and public speaking among his many teachers were names as Mr. Fred Walker, Buyer of London, M. Dell, Esq., Strigilis of Paris. Mr. Shaw as teacher and reciter in Acadia, is too well known for any further mention than to be the Principal of the Toronto Music and School of E. Ferguson and most advanced in his kind in Canada. The college Hall will be at university for terms, etc., inquires of Hall, Acadia Seminary. Clery Neill—one of the finest known, 75c. per lb. at 75c.

Known as the Best. The Best Known.

POPULAR PRICES FOR MEN'S FINE SHOES, \$3.50 and \$5.00.



Made by the Slater Shoe Co., known throughout all these years to be the best values sold in Canada to-day.

C. H. BORDEN Wolfville Agency Bell and Slater Shoes.

Known as the Best. The Best Known.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 25, 1900

Local and Provincial.

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We forgot to mention in a previous issue that the first specimens of dandelions and strawberry blossoms which reached our office this season were supplied by Miss Hope Duncanson, of this town, about a fortnight ago.

The prizes for the 24th sports were on show in one of the large windows of the Glasgow House this week and made a very pretty display and received considerable attention. These were also shown a number of articles sent home from South Africa, by Mr. Sidney Jones. Among them was one of the Queen's aboriginal boxes, and a number of bullets.

Complaint has been made to the Academy of the practice indulged in by a number of young men of "lining up" in front of the post-office in the afternoons much to the inconvenience of pedestrians and particularly ladies who have business at the office. Probably this is the result of thoughtlessness on the part of the offenders, and we trust that this item will be sufficient to prevent a recurrence of the cause of complaint.

Mr. H. N. Shaw, B. A., a graduate of Acadia '91, well known as instructor in elocution and vocal music, is to give an evening's recital in College Hall, Saturday evening, June 2nd. As Mr. Shaw remains in Wolfville for ten days he has made arrangements to accept a limited number of pupils for that length of time. Since leaving Wolfville Mr. Shaw has studied extensively in Europe, giving special attention to voice training for singing and public speaking. From among his many teachers we select such names as Mr. Fred Walker, Herr Hugo Buyer of London, M. Della-Sedia and Sig. Strigilia of Paris. Mr. Shaw's success as teacher and reciter both in Europe and Canada, is too well known to need any further mention than to say that he is the Principal of the Toronto College of Music and School of Expression, the largest and most advanced institution of the kind in Canada. The recital in College Hall will be of universal interest. For terms, etc., inquire of Miss Mabel Hall, Acadia Seminary.

Clery Nettle—one of the best nerve tonics known, 75c per bottle. Drug stores.

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Also Barley, Peas, Plover Prolific Cow Corn and a full line of Vegetable and Flower Garden Seeds.

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Dr. H. Lawrence, DENTIST, Wolfville, N. S. Office in Vaughn building. Telephone No. 20.

MILLINERY. Mme. Andrews, Pattern Bonnets & Hats. MILLINERY NOVELTIES, FEATHERS DYED AND CURLED. MILLINERY PATTERNS, MADE STREET, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Personal Mention

(Contributions to this department will be gladly received.) Mrs. (Principal) McDonald returned from a visit to Cape Breton this week.

Mr. E. Blackadder, Grand Division lecturer and organizer, was in town a few days this week. He returned to his work on Wednesday.

Rev. D. O. Parker was in town a few days this week. He has the sympathy of a host of friends here in his recent sad bereavement. He left on Wednesday morning.

Mr. William Conrad, formerly of Wolfville and a graduate of Acadia, will graduate at the Presbyterian College, Halifax, next spring. He is now laboring as a catechist at Golden Grove, N. B. The following from the Mail and Empire, of Toronto, of a recent date, will be read with interest by Mr. Borden's many friends in this vicinity:—

Mr. A. L. Davison left on Wednesday on a trip to Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and other cities. He will be gone something over a week, and hopes to take in some of the discussions in the House of Commons.

Mr. R. L. Borden, the member for Halifax, who introduced the resolution calling for the investigation of the West Horn and Brackville frauds, came to Ottawa in 1896. This is his first Parliament. Mr. Borden is a young man, a trifle over forty, but already a prominent member of the Nova Scotia bar. He is a voracious reader and a thorough student. As a speaker he is quite incisive and argumentative. His style is suggestive of the late Sir John Thompson. He has already taken a high place in Parliament, and the future has great possibilities for him. It is interesting to note that he was born at Grand Pré, made famous in Longfellow's Evangeline.

Messrs. J. W. and G. H. Wallace are now making their homeward trip, having left Aiken, S. C., on the 23rd of April. Their first stop was made at Charlotte, a city of thirty thousand inhabitants, in N. C., where they visited the Lutheran College and other points of interest. They expected to visit Greensboro, in N. C., having letters of introduction to the principal of a Ladies' College there, but passed it by and came to Washington, where they spent a week visiting all the public buildings, White House, British Consulate, Navy-yard, Soldiers' Home, Arlington National Cemetery, Chevy Chase and other points of interest. Their next stop was at Philadelphia, where they visited the public buildings, Masonic Temple, Wagon-maker's Store and Sunday school, the Temple church and college, and many other points of interest. They made a short stay in New York, are now in Boston and may be expected home in a few days. They will no doubt be able to give their friends much information about the "Sun in the South."

Room Paper, satin finished, at 4c per roll at WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE.

The astute editor of the Western Chronicle wants to know Wolfville's reason for holding sports on the 24th. We fancy a reason could be found if necessary. However Kentville is not running Wolfville nor even Kings county these days. Perhaps we will celebrate next year if the Kentville M. P. P.'s don't get legislation (f) to prevent. Look out!

To Rent—Flat 6 rooms on corner opposite Baptist church. A. V. PENCO.

Dr. Krinstad is expected to occupy the Windsor Baptist pulpit for the next two Sundays.

Died. PORTER—At Lunenburg, May 29th, Mr. Clark Porter, aged 51 years.

STEWART—At Grand Pré, May 21st, Elizabeth M., relict of the late Robert Stewart, aged 75 years.

LADIES' Shirt Waists. THE LATEST AMERICAN STYLES

And Goods in Piques, Lawns, Muslin, Percales. Evening Waists in Mercerized Satenes, looks as nice as silk and wears longer. Prices from \$1.00 to \$2.75, in the newest shades.

DRESS SKIRTS in Crepon, Figured and Plain, Lustre, Serge, Pique and Ducks. See the Khaki Duck Skirts. WHITE-WEAR in Night Dresser, Drawers, Corset Covers, Underwear in Cotton, Lisle, Silk and Woolen.

ALL NEW GOODS. PRICES LOW.

O. D. HARRIS, GLASGOW HOUSE,

SAVE YOUR EYES. If Your Eyes Trouble You or Your Sight is Failing. EXAMINATION FREE! Full Line of Optical Goods. HERBIN'S JEWELRY STORE. Sterling Silver and Silver Plate. Solid Gold Rings, from 60c. up. Full Line of Jewelry. HERBIN'S JEWELRY STORE.

We have been fortunate in securing the Agency for McLaughlin's Carriages. If in need of a Carriage you can suit you in STYLE, QUALITY AND PRICE. Be sure and come to Wolfville to the celebration on the 24th, and call in and see our Fine Stock of Furniture and Carriages. Store will be open until noon.

A. J. WOODMAN. The Prince Royal For Hard or Soft Coal, Most Popular Stove in the Market. A Full Line of all kinds of Stoves. CALL AND GET PRICES. L. W. SLEEP.

My New Stock - OF - WALL PAPER JUST OPENED. SEASONABLE. Moth Balls, Camphor Gum, Carpet and Cloth Powder, Insect Powder, Med Bug Exterminator. SEEDS. New Stock. Fresh and Reliable. BICYCLES. Stencils and Crescents. THE VERY BEST. Next Door to the Post Office.

Flo. M. Harris. Store to Let. The Store at present occupied by Mr. F. J. Porter, possession early in June. Also, the Cottage adjoining the Episcopal Church, possession at once. Apply to DR. BAUSS.

ROOM - PAPER!

Spring Stock Now Complete. The Largest Assortment. The LOWEST PRICES. Call and See Samples. BICYCLES.

MASSEY-HARRIS, CLEVELAND AND WELLAND VALE. The three Leading Wheels. Prices from \$35.00 upwards. Be sure and see these lines before purchasing.

ROCKWELL & CO. Wolfville Book Store.

BOY'S CLOTHING. We have an overstock of Boy's Clothing on hand and to clear it out we will allow A Discount of 10 Per Cent. Boy's Strong Serviceable Suits from \$1.00 up. Boy's Sailor Suits from \$1.00 up. Washing G-lates Suits from 75c. up.

Boy's Pants from 35 cents pair up. Youth's Bicycle Suits. Extra Pants made of our own Tweed, \$1.50 pair. Also Men's Strong Oxford Pants at \$1.75. WOOL. We will take any quantity of good washed wool in exchange for Dry Goods or Clothing, allowing the discount on clothing.

J.D. Chambers

Ladies', Misses' and Children's UNDERWEAR IN VARIETY. OUR LADIES' VESTS at 10c., 12c. and 15c. each ARE EXTRA VALUE.

W. J. POWER, 1371 Barrington St., Halifax.

NOW is the time to Buy RUGS! Great reduction in Prices for the next 30 days. Some Lines 25 p.c. Discount. Also 10 p.c. Discount for cash on HARNESSES. A full stock of Collars, Rober, Oil, Curry Combs, etc., always on hand, at WM. REGAN'S WOLFVILLE.

Coldwell & Borden, DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF HARD AND SOFT COALS, WOLFVILLE, N. S. KINDLINGS ALWAYS ON HAND. Telephone No. 7.

Cause of the Indian Famine.

The New York Journal of Commerce, which makes a special study of social and industrial conditions, scouts the notion that the Indian famine is due to the encouragement of the culture of opium. So far as it is aware the opium crop has not failed, and the peasants who have opium are able to buy grain. The real cause of present widespread distress, which attracted the attention of the world, the Journal of Commerce describes as follows: 'The grain crops have failed and much of the cotton crop has failed, and the peasants whose farms produce nothing because rain has withheld have no money to buy food with. The poverty of the people is largely due to their relatively great expenditures upon marriages and funerals, a matter purely of social or religious custom, and lack of enterprise, owing to which most of the people are content to work no more than just enough to provide for present needs of the most elementary character. There is some plausibility in the suggestion that England is responsible for the famine because she has established universal peace, whereas there used to be a large mortality from wars. But there is no plausibility at all in the idea of the Baltimore American that England caused the famine by insisting upon the growing of opium. In the extension of irrigation to prevent famine and the provision of relief employment for sufferers no government ever did so much to aid the population as the Anglo-Indian government.'

IT NEVER FAILS TO MAKE SICK PEOPLE WELL

Pain's Celery Compound Is a Great Physician's Prescription.

It Possesses Life-Giving Virtues Unknown to Other Medicines.

All Classes of Our People Speak of Its Marvelous Cures.

The best blessing of life—good health, depends upon the perfect action of the nervous currents and the vigor of the circulation and the quality of the blood. If you are run down, feel without energy, lifeless, useless, fretful and dependent, one or two bottles of Pain's Celery Compound will effect a wonderful change. Constipation will no longer give you distressing thoughts; your appetite will come back; the blood will be made pure; sleeplessness, nervousness and headache will be things of the past. This is the happy experience of tens of thousands of men and women in Canada.

The great and ever increasing demand for Pain's Celery Compound as a health builder tells the story of the continued confidence and faith placed in it by our people. Pain's Celery Compound must not for an instant be classed with the ordinary patent medicines of the day; it is an eminent physician's prescription that gives you life, vigor and strength when all other remedies fail. The use of one bottle is sufficient to convince the most hardened and skeptical.

The Boom Passed. It seems a very short time since the attention of the world began to be attracted to the Klondike region as a new and rich source of gold supply, and to dry advices from the far north-west are chronicling the decline of Dawson and telling the story of exodus from that former El Dorado to the latest gold diggings in the Cape Nome region, on the shores of Behring Sea. Business in Dawson seems to be dying out, merchants are closing their establishments and the prospects are that by midsummer Dawson will have lost the bulk of its population. Gold seekers naturally constitute a very mobile population, and movements of this kind are among the things to be expected, though a little while ago few imagined that such a change as that indicated in the press dispatches would take place so soon. A striking incident of the exodus, and one which throws a strong light upon the character of the population, is the contemplated movement of the largest playhouse in Dawson to the Cape Nome region, a distance of 2,000 miles.

Fairly Good Time. Seated around a Topoka railroad lunch counter the other day were four old Santa Fe engineers. They were telling of fast runs. Three of them had told their stories. 'The fastest run I ever made,' said the fourth, after listening to the tales of the others, 'was between Topoka and Emporia not long ago. It was a bright moonlight night. We were behind when we pulled out of Topoka and had orders to make up all lost time between here and Emporia. After reaching the top of the Pacific hill I pulled the throttle wide open to let her go. The old engine fairly ate up the track. When we stopped at Emporia, I looked back a mile or two and saw something black approaching us. I could not think what it was. I watched it closely. Finally it came up opposite the engine and stopped. It was the shadow of the train.'

'Pa,' said little Harry, 'after ma bit her thumb with the hammer to-day she says she suffered untold agony for 10 minutes.'

'My, my, my!' exclaimed the boy's father, 'wonders 'I never sees. That's the first time she ever let anything go since that day.'

Do you hear the moon moaning, Ever a-singing, soft and low? 'Tis because that fat old hatcher Slept open in his noose.

A Nerve-shaking Bombardment.

There is something terrifying in the crack and scream and explosion which follow the firing of one of the big trench guns. When the gun is fired the shell gets a long way ahead of the sound, so that at short ranges the projectile would hit before one heard the report. But in its long flight of more than five miles across the valley, the big shell goes tired, so to speak, and goes a bit slower. A little more than half-way across it slowed down so much that the sound of the report, joggling along at its steady, unvarying 1000 or so feet per second, overtook it, and the report and the shell travel together for another mile.

Then the shell finds it cannot keep up the pace, and the report goes on ahead in its proper place, and so we poor wretches, making behind a rock and wondering if it is big enough to shield us from the splinters, hear first a terrific crash, as if the heavens were splitting; an instant after a faint whistle, which grows louder with fearful rapidity, until it becomes a scream in the whole atmosphere, and sets every Klof and valley "sounding" with the volume of sound; then, when you think the hideous thing is about to fall at your side, it flies over your head with a shriek that makes the bravest crouch closer to the earth, and with a shock that seems to shake the very foundation of the eternal hills, the 100 pounds of steel and gunpowder, travelling nearly 1000 feet per second, buries itself in the earth, tears up the soil in tons, and expands the last particle of its mighty energy in hurling whirling fragments of rock and stone and burning, burning splinters of jagged steel hundreds of yards away from the yawning gap dug by the explosion.

There is no man living who can remain unmoved in the vicinity of an exploding heavy shell such as I have tried to describe. Shrapnel shells, with its wicked, cruel shriek, is one of the most disagreeable of all war's horrid soundings; but for real nerve shaking, demoralizing effect it is nothing compared to the noise and explosion of a big shell. Strangely enough, the Boer heavy guns have caused comparatively little loss of life. On only one occasion did they succeed in hitting many men. That was the day when the 5-inch gun on Bulwer killed four and wounded seven of the Liverpool with three shells. The poor fellows were taken by surprise as they cooked their evening meal, on a steep slope where they had no shelter, and 11 of them were stricken down before they got under cover. On the other hand, the Light Horse have had hundreds of similar shells come into their camp without any fatality, because they are surrounded on all sides, like which the shells bury themselves and explode harmlessly.

A LITTLE BOOK FOR FEMINE HOME WORKERS.

IT IS MAILED FREE TO ALL WHO SEND FOR IT.

The new illustrated "Diamond Dye Rag Book" can justly claim the largest circulation of any book ever issued in Canada. It tells how to make pretty and useful Hooked Mats and Rugs from old wool or cotton rags, undergarments and pieces of cloth. This interesting little book shows handsome colored designs of men's Mats and Rugs and tells you how to work for them. Free to send your order. Wells & Richardson Co., 200 Mountain St., Montreal.

The Air We Breathe.

"Man wants but little here below," is an axiom which applies markedly to the quantity of air which is necessary to support life. It is estimated that when a man is at rest he consumes 500 cubic inches of air every minute, an allowance which at the first glance appears large. It is, however, absurdly small when we consider that at this rate of consumption it would take a man 5 days and 9 1/2 hours to exhaust the air in a small room 15 feet square and 10 feet high.

Any form of exertion, however, greatly increases the consumption of air. Thus if we run at two miles an hour we require just twice as much air when sitting in our armchair, and at four miles an hour nothing less than 2,300 cubic inches will satisfy us.

Taking an average consumption throughout the life of one cubic foot of air every two minutes, we reach some very interesting conclusions. Thus an hour's supply of air could be contained in a trunk 5 feet long, 3 feet wide and 2 feet deep.

In a day we should exhaust a small roomful, 10 feet long, 7 feet wide and 10 feet high.

For a year's supply we should require a reservoir or tank 100 feet square and a shade over 26 feet high, and the supply for a long life of 80 years would be contained in a large hall 1,000 feet long, 500 feet wide and 42 feet high.

The Richest Woman.

The men who are multi-millionaires may be counted by the hundreds, but the women are not so numerous, but there are at least twenty who are "rich beyond the dreams of avarice."

The richest woman in the world is a Chilean lady, Senora Consino, who runs a close race with Mr. John D. Rockefeller for the position of the wealthiest of all living millionaires. The Senora is said to be worth \$1,200,000,000, so that she might give away or spend her own wealth in gold every day for the next fifteen years without exhausting her capital, and had that at the end of that period of prodigality her accumulated interest still left her the richest woman in the world as ever known.

Every morning the Senora awakes to find herself \$10,000 richer than when she retires to rest. Senora Consino, who is a widow, is as generous as she is rich, and spends her money lavishly in hospitality and charity. She makes of her vast wealth enough to form a kingdom, of millions of silver rich enough to support it, and her fleets carry her merchandise into all seas.

No Disappointment.

Disappointments of one kind or another crop up all along life's pathway, for unfortunately it is the unexpected that always happens. There is at least one article of well-known merit that never disappoints—Putnam's Famous Corn Extractor is sure to remove the worst corns in a few days, and as no one can be sure that it will cure anything else, it cannot disappoint. If you have hard or soft corns just try it. Beware of the article "just as good." N. O. Putnam & Co., proprietors, Kingston, Ont.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land." Conducted by the Ladies of the W. O. T. U. OFFICERS.

President—Mrs. DeWitt. Vice-President—Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. Hemmeon. Recording Secretary—Mrs. Tingley. Cor. Secretary—Mrs. Murray. Treasurer—Mrs. Forsythe. Auditor—Mrs. Boscoe.

SUBSTITUTES. Evangelistic Work—Mrs. Kempton. Literature and Press Work—Mrs. Borden and Mrs. Randall. Systematic Giving—Mrs. Fitch. Prayer Mission—Mrs. Woodworth. Narratives—Mrs. Oakes. Health, Heredity and Social Purity—Mrs. Hatch. Mother's Meetings—Mrs. Freeman.

Next meeting in King's Daughters' Room, Thursday, June 7th, at 8:30 p. m. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members. Visiting members of other W. O. T. Unions are cordially welcomed.

The World's Temperance Congress.

Pursuant to the invitation issued from Lambeth Palace, Nov. 1, 1898, by the Archbishop of Canterbury, president of the National Temperance League, of Great Britain, a Congress of World's Temperance workers will be held in the Medical Examination Halls, London, from June 9 to 18, 1899. His grace, the Archbishop of Canterbury, will preside, and the vice-presidents will be the presidents of sections and foreign delegates appointed by the Congress. The general committee appointed to carry out the details represent about forty-four National societies of Great Britain, Mrs. Pearsall Smith and Mrs. H. J. Osborne representing the British Women's Temperance Association. No less than seventy organizations in the United Kingdom and twenty-five foreign and colonial societies have appointed delegates. It is expected that this will be the most widely attended gathering of temperance workers ever held.

The program of the congress will include every aspect of the temperance question, which will be dealt with by experts in various departments. Historical records will be presented, the present position of the temperance movement throughout the world; addresses will be given by the president of the Congress, and by presidents of several sections; official reports of the delegates, and various demonstrations will take place. The importance of the occasion is enhanced by the fact that it will be held within a few months of the opening of the new century, and the practical measures are desirable for the promotion of temperance reform in the coming epoch.

The adoption, it is proposed, of an address to nations, to parliament, to all nations; of an appeal to parents and guardians in behalf of the training of the young in the principles and practices of abstinence, and of a call to temperance workers to carry out the temperance movement as an important feature of the Congress.

A Quaker to a Saloonkeeper.

Several persons, among them a Quaker, were crossing the Albany mountains in a stage. A lively discussion arose on the subject of temperance and the liquor business, and those engaged in the undertaking of the business were engaged in a heated discussion. One of the company remained silent. After enduring it as long as he could, he said: "Gentlemen, I want you to understand that I am a liquor dealer. I keep a public house at it, but I would have you to know that I have a license, and keep a decent house. I don't keep loafers and loungers about my place, and when a man has enough he can get no more at my bar. I will do decent people, and do a respectable business."

He thought he had put a quietus on the subject, but that no answer could be given. Not so. The Quaker said: "Friend, that is the most damnable part of the business, that you would sell to drunkards and loafers, those who help to kill off the race, and a society would be rid of them. But they take the young, the poor, the innocent and the unsuspecting of their character, and macey are all gone, these kids they take out, and turn them over to other shops to fish off; and these consumers other and sends them on the same road to ruin."

A Plea for the Birds.

"There is a stain of blood on every bonnet. That is a dead bird stretched upon it." Will there be a song bird left in the country another year? Look at the milliners' openings and answer the question for yourselves. The slaughter of the song birds is a crime, and they are killed, not by the hundred, but by the thousand, but by the million. Millions of the skins are sold every year in millinery trade.

While feeding its young, each bird will destroy hundreds of insects every day, and all through the summer they are busy at work feeding upon the grub and worms that devour the grain and fruit and cause the blight of trees. When famine comes upon the land it will be the meritorious dispensation of God. It will be the result of this fearful sacrifice of bird life.

Every woman with a woman's heart in her breast should take a firm stand in this matter. She should say "I will not wear the plumage; I think it is not ever done so." It may be too late already to save ourselves from the consequences of our sin, but at least we can leave such a supply of breads and dead birds on hand that the few live birds remaining next season will not have to be murdered to satisfy the blood-thirsty demand of the cruel fashion.—The Living Church.

Responsibility for a Birdless World.

There will come a day when the world will be birdless, and then the pestilence, big and little, will begin. Whether the women who used some of the 1,500,000 birds that were killed in Venezuela last year to secure feathers for hats and bonnets ever think of this we do not know, but they should think of it. If the cause for "ups" and "downs" that are now used for headgear keeps up the pretty feathered creatures will be totally destroyed in this country, and in every American country, too. Of course this is a long look ahead, but it is a veritable sure outlook.—Philadelphia Evening.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

A Fretter.

A little girl who was a fretter has been visiting me. She fretted when it rained, and she fretted when the sun shone; she fretted when little girls came to see her, and she fretted when they did not. It is dreadful to be a fretter, I have lately come across a short note for fretters: Never fret about what you cannot help, because it will not do you any good; never fret about what you can help, because if you can help it, do so.—Our Little Ones.

Ever remember, in thy youth, That he who firmly tries To conquer and to rule himself, Is noble, brave and wise. —Elihu Cook

Gleaned by the Way.

One's sense of sight may be first-class Whose hearing may be weak, For many see the mountain pass Who cannot hear its peak.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. "By the way," said the Corned Philosopher, "I think I may take advantage of this being the gardening season to remark that there is very little difference between a budding genius and a blooming idiot."

"This ball," said a well-meaning sexton, when showing the heliety of an interesting village church to a party of visitors, "is only rung in case of a visit from the lord bishop of the diocese, a fire, a flood, or any other such calamities."

Smiles—"I'm glad I wasn't Shakespeare." Giles—"Why are you?" Smiles—"Because I should be dead now." Giles—"Yes, that's true, and Shakespeare would be forgotten."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff. "Oh, Lord," said a little Auburn girl sick with the German measles, as she little and says that keep me in the house. "If you take the fever, within ten minutes I'll give you sixpence." Youngster (a minute later)—"Uncle the fortress is taken now give me the sixpence."

Uncle—How did you manage it so quickly? Youngster—I offered the besieged threepence, and he gave in at once.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. "Have you a letter for me?" bashfully inquired a pretty girl at the village of A. "A letter?" "Business or love-letter?" asked the clerk who was a bit of a swag. "Business," replied the maiden in crimson confusion. As no letter of that nature could be found she departed, but after a while returned, blushing to the hair roots, and feebly asked: "Please, sir, would you mind looking among the love-letters?"

When the new minister, a handsome and unmarried man, made his first pastoral call at the Rectory, he took little Anne up in his arms and tried to kiss her. But the child refused to be kissed; she struggled loose and ran off into the next room, where her mother was putting on her finishing touches to her adorning the clergyman's hair. "Mamma," the little girl whispered, "the man in the parlor wanted me to kiss him."

"Well," replied mamma, "why don't you let it? I would kiss you." Therapsand little Anne ran back into the parlor, and the minister asked: "Well, little lady, won't you kiss me now?" "No, I won't," replied Anna promptly, "but mamma says she will."

THE WHITE

It is made of the Best Material, is Most Accurately Adjusted, has the Handiest Attachments of any Sewing Machine made. It is made with Ball Bearings and Drop Head.

Will do Fancy Work Without Removing the Feed. For Sale by

H. PINEO.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

and Steamship Lines to St. John via Digby and Boston via Yarmouth.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after Wed., May 16th, 1900, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted). Express from Kentville.....\$35, a m Express "Halifax".....9 01, a m Express from Yarmouth.....3 22, p m Express from Halifax.....5 55, p m Accom. "Richmond".....11 30, a m Accom. "Annapolis".....11 30, a m

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted). Express for Halifax.....\$35, a m Express "Yarmouth".....9 01, a m Express for Halifax.....3 22, p m Express for Kentville.....5 55, p m Accom. "Annapolis".....11 30, a m Accom. "Halifax".....11 30, a m

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Arthur 2400 gross tonnage, 7000 horse power. Poston Service.

By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, TUESDAY, and FRIDAY, immediately on arrival of Express Train at 4:00 p. m. Unequaled cuisine on Dominion Trains.

Royal Mail Steamship Prince Edward 1420 gross tonnage, 3200 horse power. St. John and Digby.

Leaves St. John, Mon., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., 7:00 a. m., arrive in Digby 10:00 a. m.; leaves Digby, Mon., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., 12:50 p. m., arrive in St. John 3:35 p. m.

S. S. EVANGELINE—Kingston and Parrsboro, Daily service. Buffet Parlor Cars run every day on Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth.

Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard Time. F. W. FRANKS, Superintendent, Wolfville, N. S.

TO CURE A CO. D IN ONE DAY.

All drug stores sell this medicine. It is a sure cure for all cases of CO. D. It is a sure cure for all cases of CO. D. It is a sure cure for all cases of CO. D.

FOR SALE.

House of 9 rooms, outbuildings, 1 acre of land, some fruit. Situated at Grand Fre, known as "Delamere," within 5 minutes walk of church, school, post office and station. For particulars apply to MRS. M. F. BOWSER, Grand Fre.

JAS. PURVIS' Marble, Granite & Freestone works,

STANNUS ST WINDSOR. Orders taken for STONE TRIMMING FOR BRICK BUILDINGS. Stone cutting of every description. Terms moderate to suit the hard times. Designs and prices furnished on application.

A. J. Woodman represents the above firm in Wolfville, and will be glad to show designs and quote estimates on all kinds of stone work.

Fred H. Christie Painter and Paper Hanger.

Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us. Orders left at the store of L. W. Sheep will be promptly attended to. PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Livery Stables

Until further notice at Central Hotel. First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all and you shall be used right. Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

W. J. BALCOM PROPRIETOR.

Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

NOTICE.

Having recently put in a Scaior Grinding Machine, I am prepared to grind and put in order all kinds of Scaior, also new rivets put in if required. All kinds of Cutlery Grind, Razors Honed, etc.

—ALSO— A full line of Razor Strops, Soap, Cosmetics, Witch Hazel Cream, Dore's Dandruff Cure, Shaving Brushes.

Shaw's Barber Parlors.

126 Main Street, Wolfville.

THE ACADIAN'S JOB DEPARTMENT. Is presided over by a Skilful and Tasty Printer, and Fully Equipped for turning out ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING at Short Notice and in First-Class Style. We have a Full Stock of Note Heads, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Cards, Etc. Remember we do All Kinds of Printing and Guarantee Satisfaction. ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED. THE ACADIAN JOB PRINT, Wolfville, N. S.

WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON, \$7.50. WOLFVILLE TO BOSTON AND RETURN, \$14.00.

The Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd. The Shortest and Best Route between Nova Scotia and the United States. 2 - TRIPS A WEEK - 2 The Fast and Popular Steel Steamer "BOSTON." The above steamer will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday Evening.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co., General dealers in Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, etc. Also Brick, Clapboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds.

NEW POLICY OF THE New York Life Insurance Co. JOHN A. McCALL, President. For Full Particulars as to this, or any other form of Policy, apply to J. B. NEWCOMBE, GENERAL AGENT, Wolfville, March 15th, 1900.

The Light of Common Sense. will prove to any woman that no better shoe for feminine the King quality at \$3. See you ever know that uncomfortable affect a woman's temper? nevertheless, and so we can have that a sweet disposition goes along with the style TRADE MARK and the ease and the beauty of KING QUALITY.

FOR SALE! Dwelling House of ten rooms, outbuilding and lot—corner Front street and Central avenue. For particulars apply to W. A. REID.

"WAR WOP" LAUNDRY. Removed to old stand in consequence of fire. All work carefully attended to as heretofore. Work taken every day. Satisfaction guaranteed. FONG YOUTOI, Manager.

The Slater Shoe for Boys. Made with the knowledge that most foot distortions are the result of wearing ill-shaped shoes in youth, when the bones of the foot are passing through the developing stage. Boys who wear "Slater Shoes" will never be troubled with foot ills in after life. Just made as carefully as father's, same selected material, same expert workmanship, same perfected machinery. Sizes, "Little Girls" 8 to 12 1/2. "Youths" 13 to 2 1/2. "Boys" 3 to 5 1/2. Price \$2.50 and \$3.00, stamped on the Goodyear welted sole in a slate frame.

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